MEN WOMEN AND MIRTH

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Men, Women and Mirth

What more than mirth would mortals have?
The cheerful man is a King.
I. BICKERSTAFF.

NEW YORK
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

NC 1426
.L5

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New York City

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THE SOCIAL COMEDY
THE COMEDY OF LIFE
Price of each, $2.00

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"TO MEN, WOMEN AND MIRTH!"

Drawn by Charles Dana Gibson.

ANTI-SPECULATION.

"Papa put up a hundred thousand to secure the Duke, and now he's married some one else."
"You should have bought him outright. Serves you right for trading on a margin."

She: You'll be glad to learn, dear, that I've gotten out of visiting our relatives.
He: Grand! splendid! It hung over me like a cloud. How did you manage it?
"Oh, I asked them here!"

MAKING HER FORTUNE.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"He's a wonderful mind-reader. He told me everything in my mind in four or five minutes."

She: Yes—fine mind-reader—but slow.

Yes, Dick is gone, and here's poor Molly left destitute with only her face and the life insurance which ran into seven figures. However, she has many friends and may get on.

After bringing him out here she wonders whether he will have sand enough to propose.

He: Did you tell your father, darling?
She: I told him I was engaged, dear, but not to whom. He is not well and I thought I would break it to him gradually.

THE FLOWER AND THE MONEY-BEES.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

A series of depredations committed by summer residents have been annoying our citizens for some weeks past, the latest outrage occurring on Wednesday last, when the residence of Hiram Hornet was violently attacked by miscreants armed with an umbrella.

With the assistance of the Yellow Jacket Volunteers and a detachment of the local Stinging Corps the vandals were driven away before serious damage resulted.—*News item from the Stingville Daily Bugle.*

Mrs. Henpeque: Our new pastor will preach a sermon on "Home" in the morning and on "Hell" in the evening.

Mr. Henpeque: Why twice on the same subject?

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THE HUNTER'S MOON.

AN ACCIDENT IN PH-L-D-LPH-A.

Mrs. Manhattan: What! Hurt by an auto! Dear me, a lame octogenarian could get out of the way!

Mr. Manhattan: He wasn't struck by it. He was leaning up against it asleep, and when it started he fell.

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FOUND.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE.

THE DAILY PRESS IMPORTANT NEWS.
The little Gotrox children take the air.

HIS IMPORTANCE.

HUSBANDS.

The American.

HUSBANDS.

The German.

HUSBANDS.

The English.

HUSBANDS.

The French.

SISTERS IN AFFLICTION.

"How can you sleep so late in the morning?"
"Just will power, mother."

CONSTANT DOUBT.

(*In the background*): "She has a fine mind, hasn't she?"

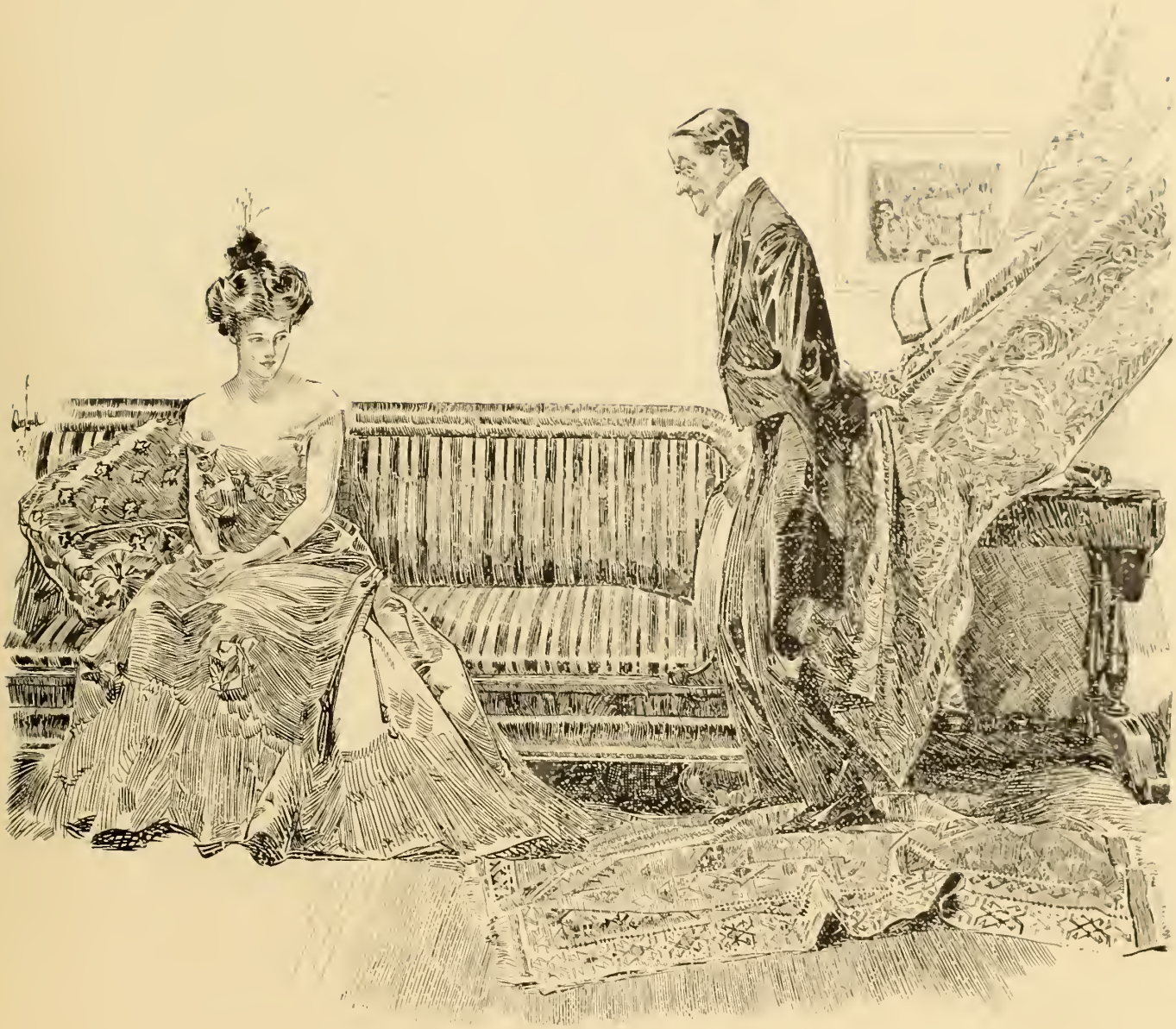
"Remarkable. One of those minds that, when you are with her, you can't decide which makes you the more happy—to listen or to realize that you are not married to her."

THE NORTH POLE.

When the United States has annexed it.

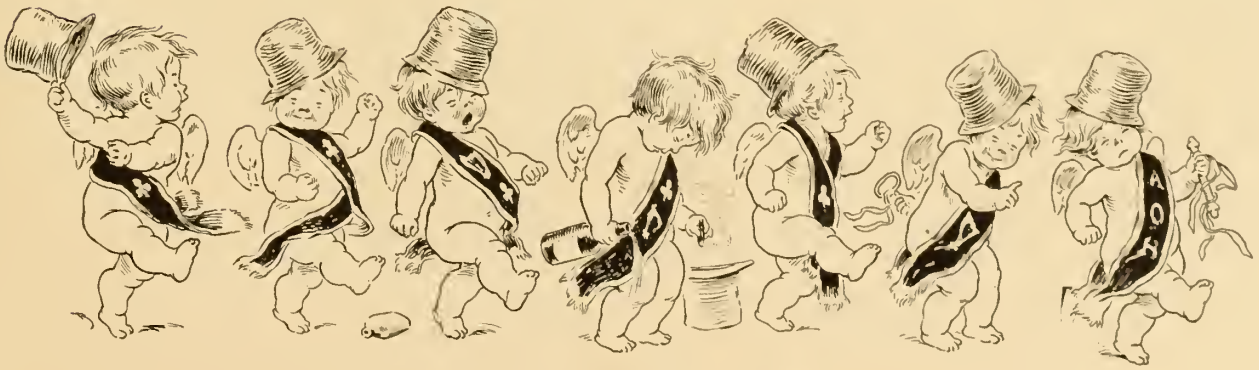
FOR EXCHANGE.

A clever conversationalist for a dancing-man.



IN PROPOSING.

Don't bother with accessories, the girl should receive your undivided attention



ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE EVENING.

LITTLE EPISODES.

Leaves from her diary.

PICTURE OF OUR NEW SIX CYLINDER RUNABOUT, THIS YEAR'S MODEL.

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IN THE CONSERVATORY.

As he remembered it.

APRIL FIRST.

THE BALANCE OF POWER.

A MANY-SIDED MAN.

"Jane, is that kitten a tom-cat?"
"Course. Its mother was a tom-cat and so was its grandmother."

"Oh, mercy! George, do take your arm away, quick! Something seems to tell me that papa is approaching."

"You've been making love to some other girl."
"How do you know?"
"Because you've improved so."

MUCH ADIEU ABOUT NOTHING.

"Oh mother, do I *have* to take a bath? Mrs. Morris told me especially the party was very informal."

THE QUIET LIFE

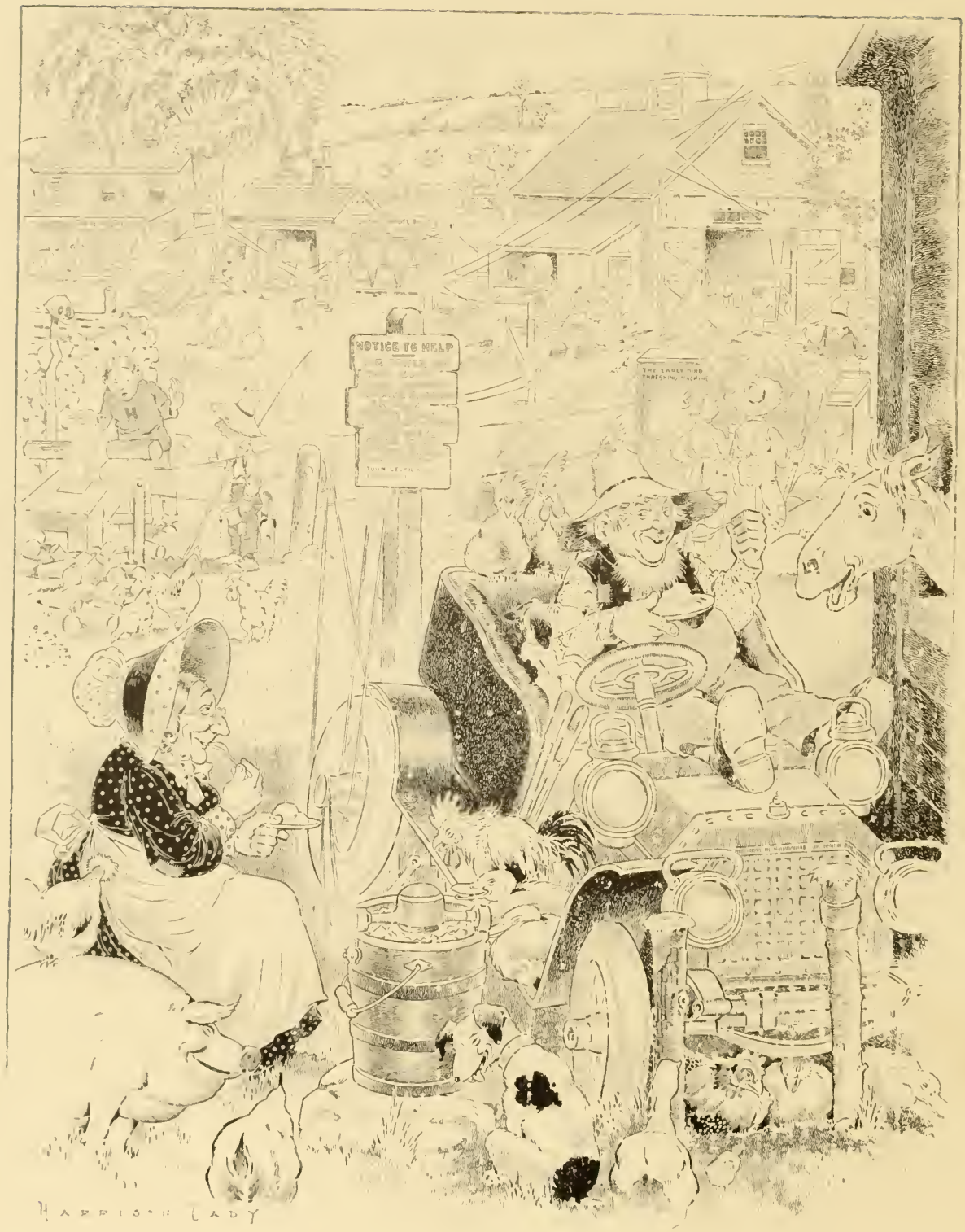
Anywhere in the vicinity of blasting

SPRING IS COMING.

Impecunious Visitor: Your butler seems like a fastidious and superior chap.
"That's only his way. After you have given him a couple of hundred, old fellow, he'll begin to thaw out."

TO EXCHANGE.

A husband with a past for one with a future



HOME FROM HARVARD.

The automobile is approved by the old man.

THE WIDOW'S MIGHT.

"She's got a future."

"Can she act?"

"No, but she can work her eyes better than any lady in the business, and as for wearing swell clothes—gee! she couldn't do better if she was twins."

INVIDIOUS.

Husband: How much do you pay that new cook of yours?

"Sixty dollars a month. Don't you wish you could earn as much?"

"I haven't any special desire ever to see you again, but as my daughter practically runs the house, she would like to have you wait and see her."

"Thanks, but I'm very busy. My stay in America is short, you know, and I have several other offers to consider."

IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE MOMENT.

Dr. Sauer (the daring balloonist): "Lie down, you brute!"
Prof. Fleyer (his fearless companion): "Skat!"

THE RESCUE.

THE HEADLESS VICTORY.

"With care I can keep him at it for five miles. Anyhow, he shan't stop while the girl hugs."

OUR FIRST INTERNATIONAL MATCH.
When Captain Rolfe married Pocahontas.

Grandmamma: Never marry a man who drinks, smokes, swears, goes to prize-fights, plays the races or tells falsehoods.

"But I don't want to be an old maid."

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

—what has only been a misguided fascination.

The return of your letters, and the gifts with which you have honored me, has been intrusted to Jane, with instructions to avoid all unnecessary delay.

Very sincerely,

Marguerite Denning.

May first, nineteen hundred nine.

Mr. H. Billings Lee,
Central Park West,
New York City.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

—wisdom of terminating at once our unfortunate acquaintance.
As Kipling has it:
"'Twas idleness we took for Fate,
That bound light bonds on you and me."
Your photograph has already been mailed to you. Your letters, I regret to say, have not been preserved. *Very truly yours,*
H. Billings Lee.

May 2, 1900.

Marguerite Denning,
104 *Rochelle Park,*
Hartford, Conn.

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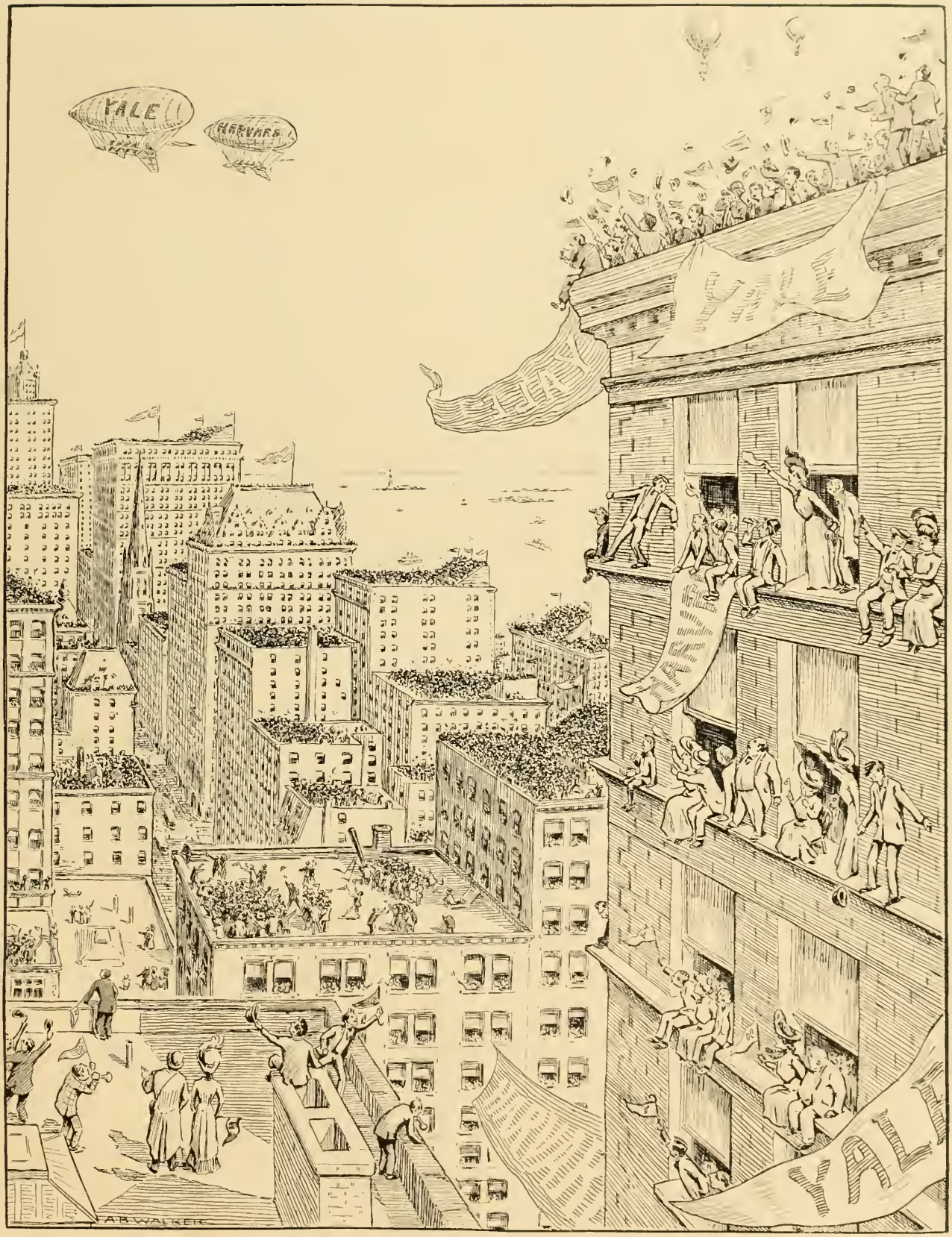
CURST HARD READING.

APRIL FIRST.

The fool-killer sets his traps.

TO EXCHANGE—A LOWER BERTH FOR AN UPPER.



THE REGATTA OF THE FUTURE.

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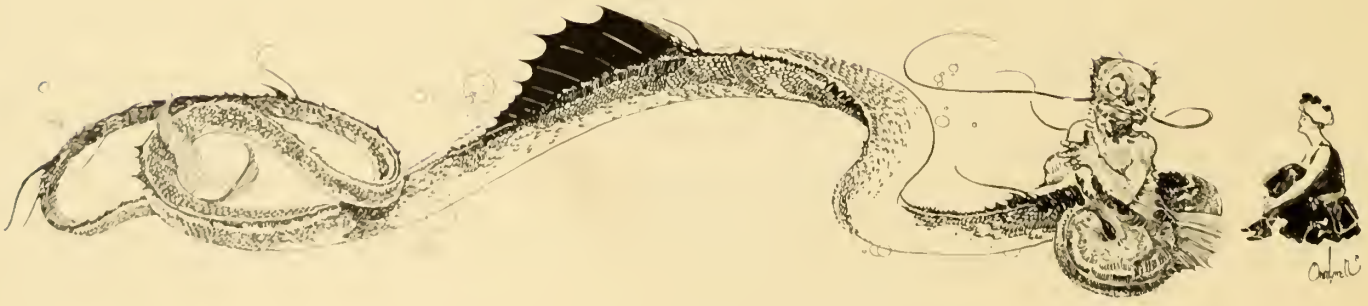
"HANDS UP."



"Surprised ter see me, loidy? Lemme recall de woids of de poet, who said, 'full many's de gun of purest nerve serene de deep, unfadomed caves of ocean bear.' See?"

"Poor old thing! Strange that his case has never before been correctly diagnosed."

MY DOG.

"Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!"

One of the boys in the background: "Now see wat ye done. I told ye not to monkey with them handles."

DECOYS.

FOR EXCHANGE.

Wedding presents for good table board.

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"Gee! Ain't that tough? Here comes a cop, an' to-morrer's Mag's birt'day!"

Not enough men? How many does it require to escort her in to supper? Oh, it's not that. There are men enough. Difficult to choose, perhaps? Oh, no. She knows which is the one. Maybe she's not hungry? Oh, yes, she is, but—sh! her gown has become unhooked in the back!

"How peaceful it looks in there."

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THE GRAVE OF OUR DREAMS.

SLIPPING EARTHWARD.

QUEEN OF THE MAY.

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A CHOICE SPOT TO LOCATE.

NESBITT BENSON

John's Wife: Oh, no! John wouldn't think of taking it. He *never* plays for money.

THE FISHING SEASON OPENS IN BEETLEBURGH.

"In the adversity of our best friends we oftentimes find something which does not displease us."

THE NEW WAY.

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"Excuse me, but would you mind moving a little to one side? We've got to put a railroad through here."

"Is this papa's little boy or mamma's little boy?
"Dunno; the Judge hasn't decided yet."

THE VOICE.

Deacon Dewlap gets a call.

BOGCREST VILLA
BOARDE
CLOSED FOR THE SEASON
CRICKET GLEE CLUB
END OF SEASON REUNION OF FLY VETERANS ASSOCIATION NO. 615706 SURVIVORS OF THE SEASON OF 1907
FIRST PRIZE
WON BY PR PERCY MOSQUITO

THE HARVEST MOON.

The last summer-boarder leaves for town.

MISTLETOE PICTURE PUZZLE.

Get the right people together.

AMBIGUOUS.

"Don't you find the dinners here invariably dull?"

"Well, I couldn't say 'invariably,' when this is the first time you have ever taken me out."

THEIR RICH UNCLE UNEXPECTEDLY INTRODUCES HIS BRIDE.

ELECTRIC SIGNS
TRAINED SEAL WINE
CIGAR
57 VARIETIES IN EACH BOX
OWN YOUR OWN HOME IN SOUTH BAY BY RAIL NEW YORK
30 MINUTES FROM ANY PLACE
DO YOU LOVE THIS OLD MAN?
HE WOULD RATHER ADVERTISE THAN BE PRESIDENT
FATAL WEDDING RYE
THE KIND WITHOUT THE TREMENS
NOT A LIZZARD IN A BARREL OF IT
BEFORE YOU PURCHASE SEE THE COMPLEX
THE CAR THAT WON THE SCHENECTADY TO TROY ENDURANCE TRIAL
DEWBERRY'S FARCIAL
COCO-PUNKO
UNEEDA VACATION
ASK FOR AN EXTRA MONTH AND TAKE THE ERIE RAILROAD
DRINK RED LABEL BEER
THE KIND THAT MADE PATERSON, NEW JERSEY FAMOUS
PUSHARD AUTO CAR
THE BEST
FLY CORSET
SYRUP OF PRUNES
SELF PLAYING PIANOS
ART ADVERTISING SIGN COMPANY
TWO SPACES LEFT ON THE CITY HALL
CHURCHES A SPECIALTY
NO SPACE IS SACRED TO US. YOU SHOW US THE BUILDING. WE DO THE REST. ADVANCEMENT OF THE ARTISTIC IS OUR AIM
PAINLESS PHOTOGRAPHY
AUTO HOSPITAL
AUCTIONS
SEAMLESS
TRY OUR NEW LANGUAGE METHOD
LEARN PORTUGUESE IN A NIGHT. ARABIC AT A SITTING. READ ANY MENU AT A GLANCE
WE WILL MAKE YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE A MAGAZINE COVER FOR $10.25
EVEN BREAK SUSPENDERS
HAVE YOU A LITTLE FAIRY IN YOUR HOME? IF NOT, WE CAN GET YOU ONE.
GOOBS EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
SALE
THIS ON AFTER VAUDEVILLE
BEST SHOW IN TOWN
OPENS TONIGHT POPULAR PRICES
HATS
DENTIST OPEN ALL NIGHT
20¢ LUNCH
SHOES
HARRY GRANT DART

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THE RIGHT OF WAY.

RUNNING DOWN RELIGION.

Milkman: If it rains like this till we git to the house I guess we won't need to stop at the pump.

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WITHOUT PREJUDICE.

A SHEPHERD LOOKING FOR HIS FLOCK.

NEWS ITEM.

William Boodlecinch, of New York, passed through our quiet little village on Tuesday last. Come again, Willie.—*Mullinsville Clarion.*

"What's the meanin' of this picture, Mum?"
"That, Bridget, is a Christian Martyr in the days of Nero."
"They seemed to know little enough about cookin'."

"THE CALL OF THE WILD."

MARIONETTES.

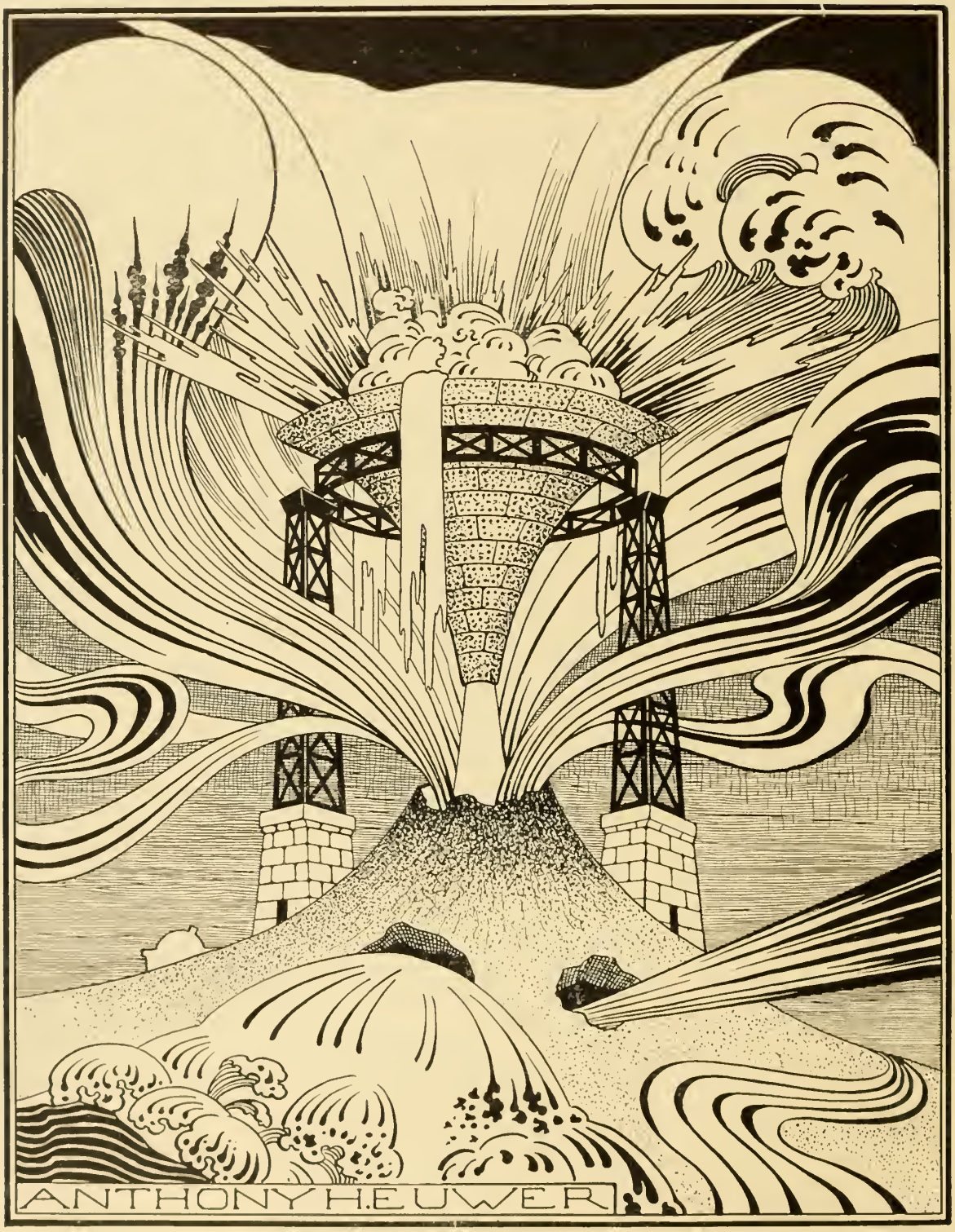
A REDUCED PRICE.

Prospective Bridegroom: How much will you charge to marry us?

Minister: Twenty-five dollars.

"All right. By the way, sir, I'm of a jealous nature. Would you mind not kissing the bride?"

"Very well, sir. The charge in that case will only be five dollars."



WHAT THE NEW SENSATION SYNDICATE MIGHT DO WHEN CONEY ISLAND CEASES TO ATTRACT: POUR NIAGARA DOWN VESUVIUS.

PSYCHICAL RESEARCHES.

TILL DEATH DO US PART.

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"Hey, there! Want any help?"

THE ADVANCEMENT OF WOMAN.

BUGBEARS.

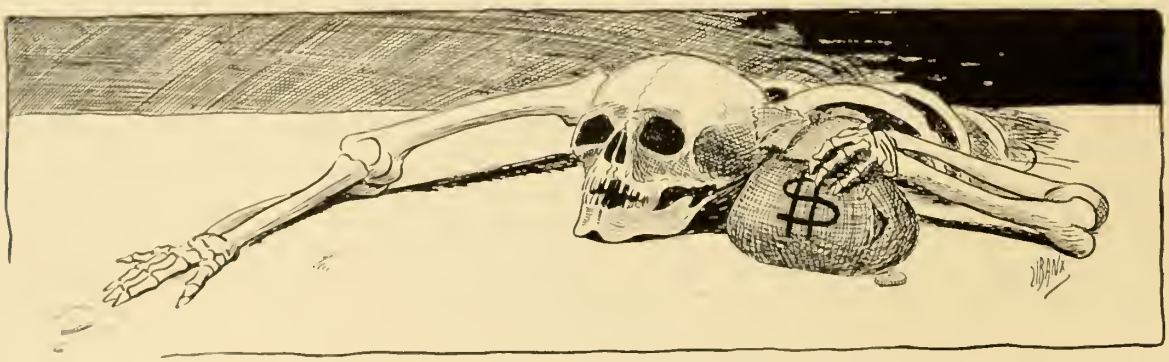
Your athletic friend with the hearty handshake.

THE FOURTH IN OUR VILLAGE

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

THE IRRESISTIBLE ARGUMENT.

Adam: How did that old snake manage to worm himself into your good graces?
"He told me that I was the prettiest and best-dressed woman in the world."



EVEN UNTO DEATH.

Fancy portrait of an American financier.

BUGBEARS.

The stout gentleman who always tilts back in your frailest chair.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

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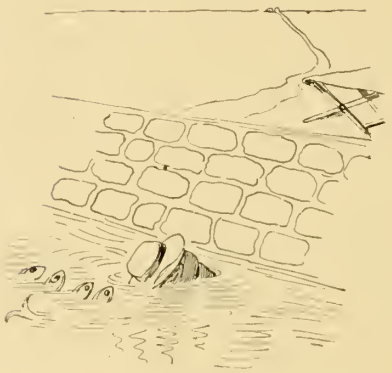

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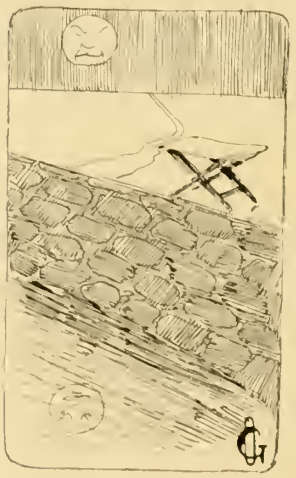
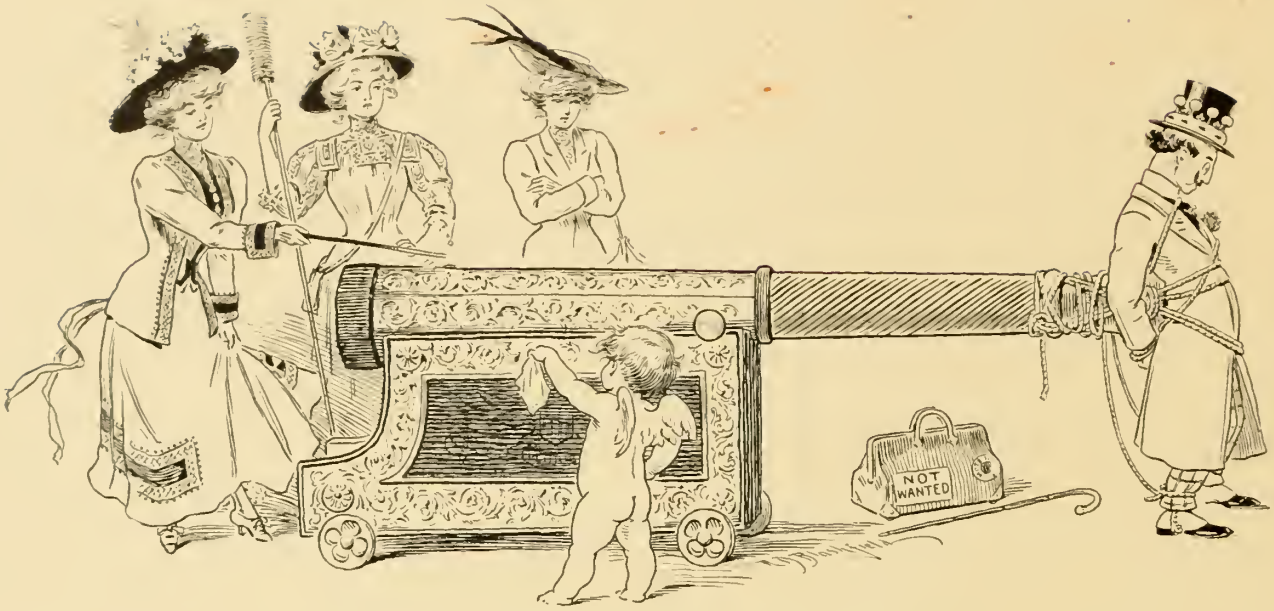


DELIRIUM TRIMMINS.

TELEPHONE EXPRESSIONS.



AMERICA EXPECTS EVERY GIRL TO DO HER DUTY.

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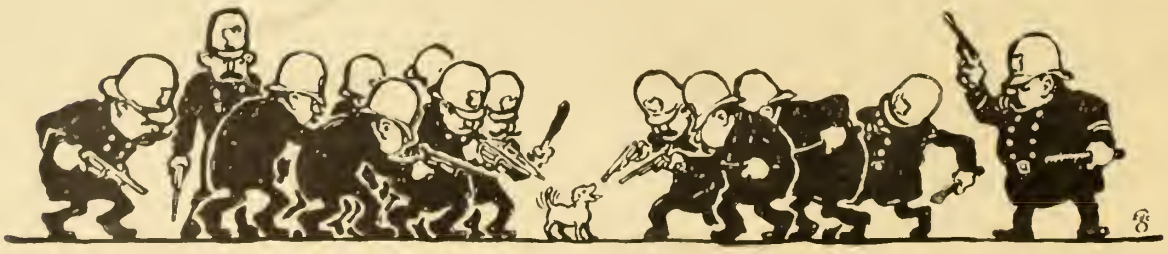
HER WINDOW.

"HURRAH! THE FIRST POTATO VINE IS UP."

A DUET.



DANGER!

THE ESSENTIAL FEATURES OF THE EASTER PARADE.

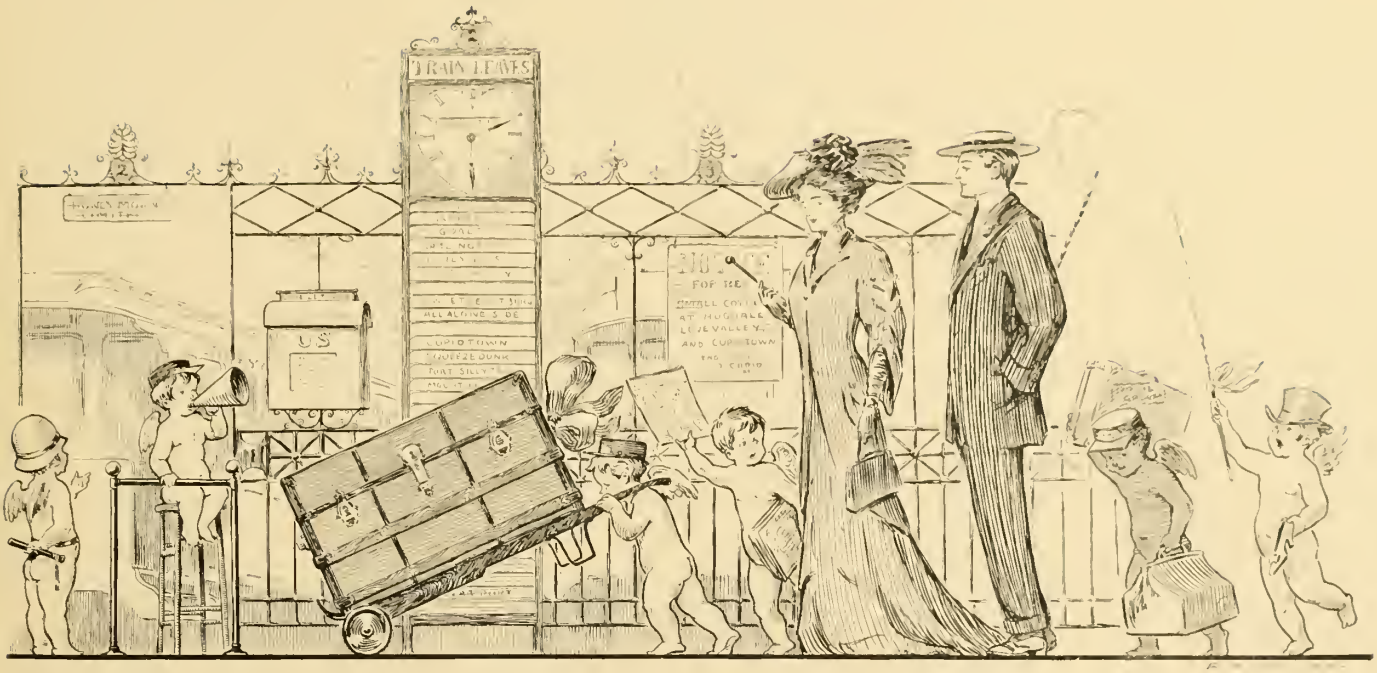
"My dear, will it bother you if I ask a question about our club bookkeeping? You know I'm treasurer."

"No; delighted, I'm sure."

"Well, we gave a Charity Euchre for the benefit of the Old Ladies' Home. It cost our club $300, and we only took in $250. Now I figure it out that the old ladies owe us $50. Am I right?"

WHY NOT?

A statue to the ruler of the world.



"THE HONEYMOONERS."

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COWARDS!!

A SALEM WITCH

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"A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT."

EASTER THOUGHTS.

Old Man Winter: I see my finish.

BUGBEARS.

The guest who draws diagrams on your very best tablecloth.

THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.

Mme. Venus, the star of the evening, appeared to great advantage in conjunction with Signor Mercuruso, who showed great artistic temperature. Mme. Luna eclipsed herself in a shadow dance and the other planets did well in their minor rolls.

FLOTSAM

LOST IN THE SKY.

"Great heavens! is this China?"

Bridge-it.

Without.

Passing the Make.

Following Suit.

THE GAME
OF
BRIDGE.

Heart Convention.

Going Over.

No Penalties.

Going Back.

A Guarded Queen.

Rubber.

Fourth Best.

Cutting.

THE GAME
OF
BRIDGE.

Playing to the Score.

BEETLEBURG CELEBRATES CHRISTMAS

FATHER READS FROM HIS FAVORITE AUTHOR.

Ursa Major: But I don't *want* to play I'm a Teddy Bear.

Venus: S—sh; if you are peevish I'll take your dipper away from you.

MEN'S DAY AT HER CLUB

He: Your Woman's Club is a great success, isn't it?

"Well, I should say so! Why, I haven't seen my husband and children for nearly a month."

THE CHAUFFEUR'S DREAM OF HEAVEN.

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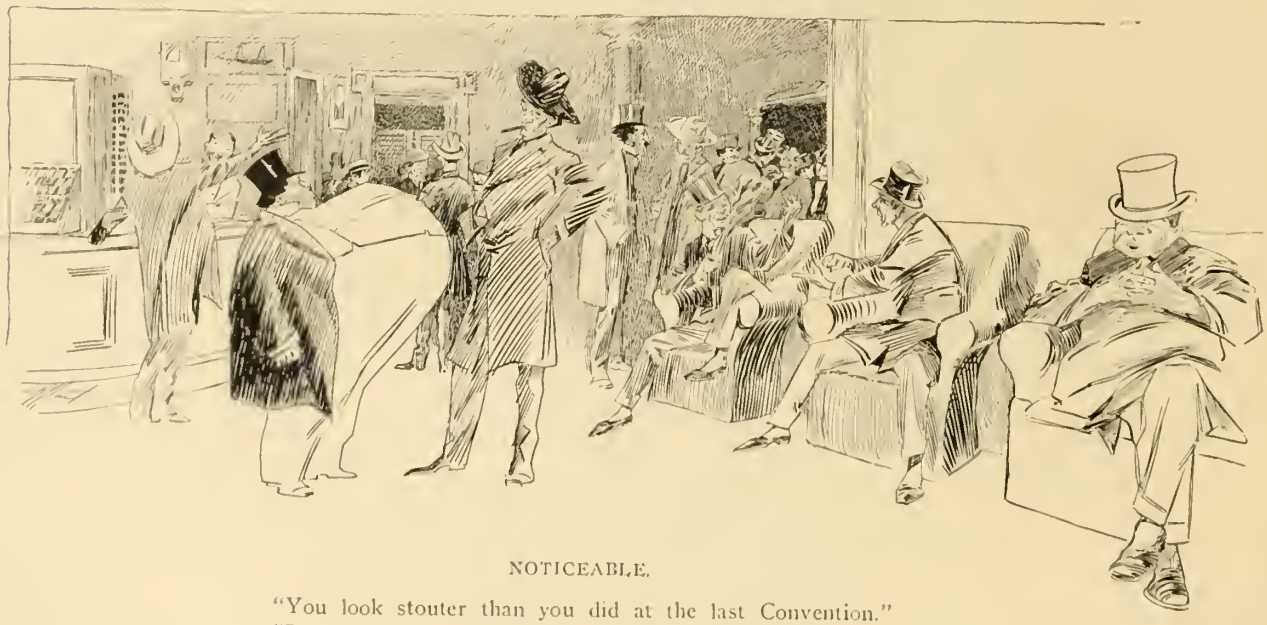
AN ANTIQUE SOFA.

How things have changed.

LE PENSEUR.
(Russia.)

MOONSTRUCK.



NOTICEABLE.

"You look stouter than you did at the last Convention."
"Do I? Must be the heavy underclothes I'm wearing."

"Throw up your hands!"
"Not on your life!"

THE DAY JONAH MOVED OUT.

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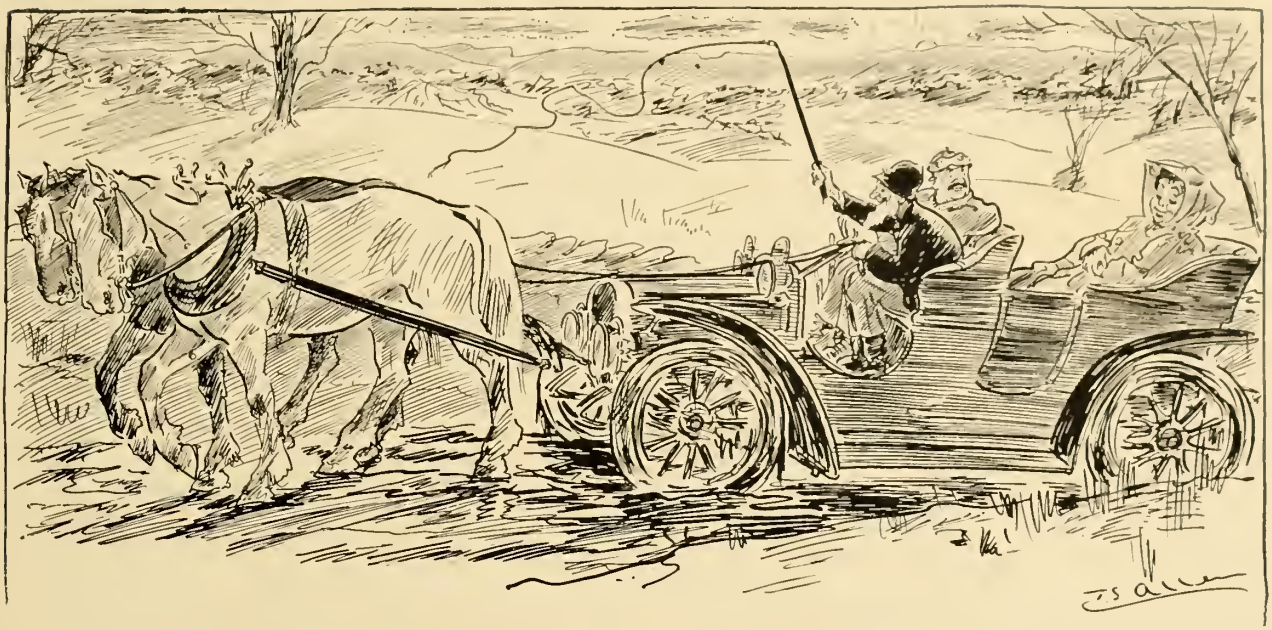
A LONG STORY.

Shade of Her First Husband: Poor Devil!



His Wife: Do you know, John, this is the first time I've really enjoyed riding in this thing since you got it?

THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS.

Miss Flight: Don't you think that a deficient being, who does not yield to ethical or therapeutic suggestions from extraneous sources, is merely a subliminal consciousness, not yet attracted by the sweep of cosmic currents?

Matter-of-fact Gentleman (trying to make the best of an evening of torture): Well, yes—(thinks for a moment for a word)—in the concrete.

"A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE."

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"WORKING TO BEAT HELL."

"Isabel, I can't find my keys anywhere. I wish you'd just feel in baby's mouth."

THE ORIGINAL THANKSGIVING DINNER IN OLD PLYMOUTH.

THE HEIRSHIP AGE.

"Is this your bargain counter?"
Floorwalker: Yes, sir.
"I'm looking for my wife."
"Well, sir, take your pick."